

I Might Not Deserve This But I Still Have It by Geekygirl669

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Summary:

Billy didn't think he deserved the amazing family he now had but he was going to make the most of it.

I Might Not Deserve This But I Still Have It

Billy didn't know what he did to deserve this. He doesn't know what he did to deserve any of this. He had never done anything not worthy in his entire life other than screw everything up. And somehow he had helped create something so wonderful, so amazing, so beautiful.

"Stop worrying." Steve mumbled from where he was lying down in the hospital bed having been asleep up until a couple minutes ago.

"How did you know I was worrying?" Billy asked as he reluctantly looked up from his daughter and over to his boyfriend. "How do you know I wasn't thinking happily?"

"Because I know you and I know you're worrying." Steve told him with a small sleepy smile on his face. "So stop it and just enjoy the little alone time we're going to have before the kids all bust into here."

"You still sure you want to do this with me?" Billy asked the thought that had been on his mind ever since his daughter was born almost four hours ago.

"I am sure." Steve agreed with a small nod. "Why wouldn't I be?"

"Because I screw everything up." Billy looked back down at his daughter, running his thumb softly over the baby's cheek. "And I'm probably going to screw her up too."

"You're not going to screw her up." Steve shook his head, having been more than ready for his boyfriend to have this conversation with him, he had been able to sense it coming for at least a few days now. "Billy I know you're not. I know you and I know you're going to make an amazing dad."

"I wanted you to get an abortion." Billy hated himself for ever suggesting that, for ever even thinking that but he couldn't go back in time and fix the mistakes he had already made. "I didn't even want to have her. If it wasn't for you putting your foot down we wouldn't even have her."

"Billy." Steve said softly as he reached a hand out to grab the other mans' "Yeah, you screwed up a little at first. But when I told you I was pregnant you were in a horrible place and since then you've gotten better and you have been with me by my side ever since. Of course you're going to make an amazing dad. Okay?"

"Okay." Billy nodded both of them deciding to leave the topic for now even though they were well aware that it wasn't finished. "Everyone's waiting outside. Want me to send them in?"

"Yeah. I think we're ready for everyone else to meet this little angel." Steve agreed with a small nod. "But can you just let them know that it will only be a short visit. I'm really tired."

"Hey." Joyce smiled softly as she walked into the room, followed by Hopper and some of the kids. They had all agreed that not everyone would come and meet the baby today as it make the room too crowded but Dustin, Max and Will had pretty much demanded that they meet the baby the day she was born.

"Hey." Steve smiled up at the older women who had become like a mother figure to him in the last few years, especially since he found out that he was pregnant. "We want you to meet Grace Harrington-Hargrove. She is getting a middle name by the way, we just haven't agreed on one yet."

Billy leaned down to take the baby out of Steve's arms and walked her straight over to Hooper. "You want to go to grandpa baby girl."

Hopper stared at the younger man in shock as he took the baby into his own arms. "Grandpa?"

"You took me in when I had no one and have been helping me ever since. Even when i continue to fuck everything up." Billy started to explain softly, his voice quite as he tried to hide his worry. "Your the best father figure I've ever had, And a long as you're okay with it

Steve and I want you to be Grace's and any other kid we might have grandpa."

"I would love that." Hopper quickly assured the younger man as he turned his attention down to the baby in his arms.

"We would of course also like you to be her grandma, or nan, whatever you want to be called." Billy said as he turned his attention over to Joyce.

Joyce smiled as she walked over to pull Billy in for a tight hug.

Steve watched with a small tired smile as his daughter was handed from one person to another before she finally settled down in Hopper's arms once again.

"I'll be back in a few." Billy assured Steve as he leaned down to place a soft kiss on the other man's head.

"No rush." Steve assured him, Billy had only left him once since he went into labour the day before and while Steve was so thankful for that he was more than okay with Billy taking a few minutes out.

Billy gave Steve and Grace one last look each before he walked out of the room and Steve turned his attention over to Hopper. "Can you go talk to him, I think he needs it." Steve knew that Billy would probably have a problem with him talking like this with such a full room but he also knew none of them would bring this up to him.

"Yeah of course." Hopper agreed quickly as he carefully handed the baby over to his girlfriend and left to follow Billy.

"How are you doing?" Joyce asked Steve softly.

"I'm tired, really tired, but happy." Steve informed her with a small sweet smile as he watched his daughter. "Glad she's finally here and I'm not pregnant anymore."

"I know how you feel." Joyce agreed with a small laugh. "When they come back up we'll leave you and Billy on your own with this little one. But don't think that you won't have to put up with everyone being around."

“Oh I know. At least I won’t become one of those new parents who only know how to speak to their kids.” Steve laughed as he tried to push himself up a little in the hospital bed.

Billy almost jumped as someone sat down on the bench next to him, the lit cigarette almost falling from where it was clutched between two fingers.

“I thought you were trying to quit those?” Hopper said from where he was seated next to the younger man.

“I was.” Billy nodded before he brought it up to his lips to take another long drag. “But then I realised that for right now not smoking was making not drinking harder. And I think drinking was ruining my life a lot quicker than these are.”

Hopper just nodded a part of him understanding where Billy was coming from.

“I don’t smoke in the house or near Steve or anything like that.” Billy felt like he needed to defend himself for some reason, the memory of Hopper finding him drunk off his ass only a few months ago still fresh in his mind, and there was a big part of him that felt like he needed to redeem himself to the older man.

“I get it Billy. Right now you need to stop drinking, the smoking can come at a later date.” Hopper assured him, incredibly proud of how well Billy had been doing recently especially when he thought back to the man he had become when his drinking was at its worst. “You been going to all your AA meetings?”

“Yeah. Well except for last night's one but you know I had something else going on.” Billy shrugged as he took his last drag from the cigarette.

“Something pretty important.” Hopper agreed with a small nod

feeling incredibly proud of the kid sitting next to him. "You're doing really good kid."

"Don't feel like I am." Billy admitted with a small sigh, he had been getting a lot better at opening up to people since he started AA. "Always want a fucking drink."

"Yeah but you don'." Hopper pointed out. "Doesn't matter how much you want to drink it only matters that you don't. And you haven't, not in four months."

"Three and a half." Billy corrected with a small sigh, it had taken him way longer than he was happy to admit to get clean and sober in the first place. "It's only been three and a half months."

"That's still three and a half months where you haven't had a single drop of alcohol. That's a lot better to the man that was drinking way too much every single night." Hopper pointed out a big part of him hating that Billy wasn't able to see just how much he had accomplished in the last few months. "You have been there for everything in Steve's pregnancy the last few months, all of it."

"And I missed out on a hell of a lot of it." Billy hated the person he was just a few months ago and there was still this voice, a voice that sounded a hell of a lot like his dad, telling him that he was worthless that what he had done so far wasn't good enough. It was the same voice that he used to try and drink away every night. "I missed the first ultrasound and the first kicks. I wasn't even there when Steve found out the gender. For fucks sake Hop I asked him to get an abortion."

"But you don't want that now. You were there when that little girl was born and other than a small break now you have been by her side ever since." Hopper pointed out wishing there was something he could do that would actually make the younger man believe him. "You're there now and as long as you continue to be, it doesn't matter. Now why don't we go back up so you can kick everyone else out. I think Steve's had just about enough of a full hospital room."

"Yeah, let's go up." Billy nodded slowly as both men pushed themselves up from the bench and made their way up stairs and into

Steve's hospital room. "Hey baby." Billy smiled over at his boyfriend as he walked over to take his seat at the side of the bed, smiling over to Joyce and who had baby Grace in her arms.

"Hey." Steve smiled tiredly up at the other man.

"Okay everyone, that's enough for the day." Billy said to everyone else, always willing to be the bad guy for Steve Harrington. "I think this one is about to fall asleep so why don't we pick this up tomorrow."

Everyone agreed almost reluctantly and started to say their goodbyes leaving Steve and Billy alone with their daughter.

"Have a nice chat with Hopper?" Steve asked his boyfriend once they were alone his daughter now safely back in his own arms.

"Yeah." Billy confirmed with a small nod. "Think I might have to start that therapy up again."

When Billy first stopped drinking Steve and made him go to a few therapy sessions but he hadn't liked it much had stopped going. But now Billy was kind of regretting that decision. Talking to Hopper had helped more than he thought it would and he was starting to realise that therapy might also do him some good.

"Okay." Steve agreed with a small nod of his own, knowing Billy enough to not talk about this too much. "Want to hold your daughter so I can get some sleep."

"Hell yeah." Billy nodded as he walked over to get the new-born walking back to sit in the small chair next to Steve's bed once she was safely in his arms.

Looking down at his daughter again Billy knew he would do anything in the world for her. He may have messed up big time at the start but now he was going to make sure that he never did again. His baby girl was going to have a better childhood than he did and Billy would do anything to make sure of that.

Author's Note:

I hope you liked this story and I would love to know what you thought in the comments.

I have read through and corrected all the mistakes I could find but if I missed any that you spotted while reading please let me know in the comments so I can correct them.

I am really bad at tagging works so if you think I need to add anything to the tags please let me know in the comments so I can add them.

I take prompts and story suggestions on Tumblr under the same username or in the comments.